Tongue Jam
A Yahoo Pro.
It's a gas, gas, gas!
50¢
Adults Only?
#2 special Botulism issue
Felix Fartsniffer
Betty Crocker frozen mung pie
Yowser
Sho-nuf
Huey and Eldridge
Look ma! It's a "Pie in the Sky."
Yes I know dollink, isn't it vunderful?
WAA
GEISER

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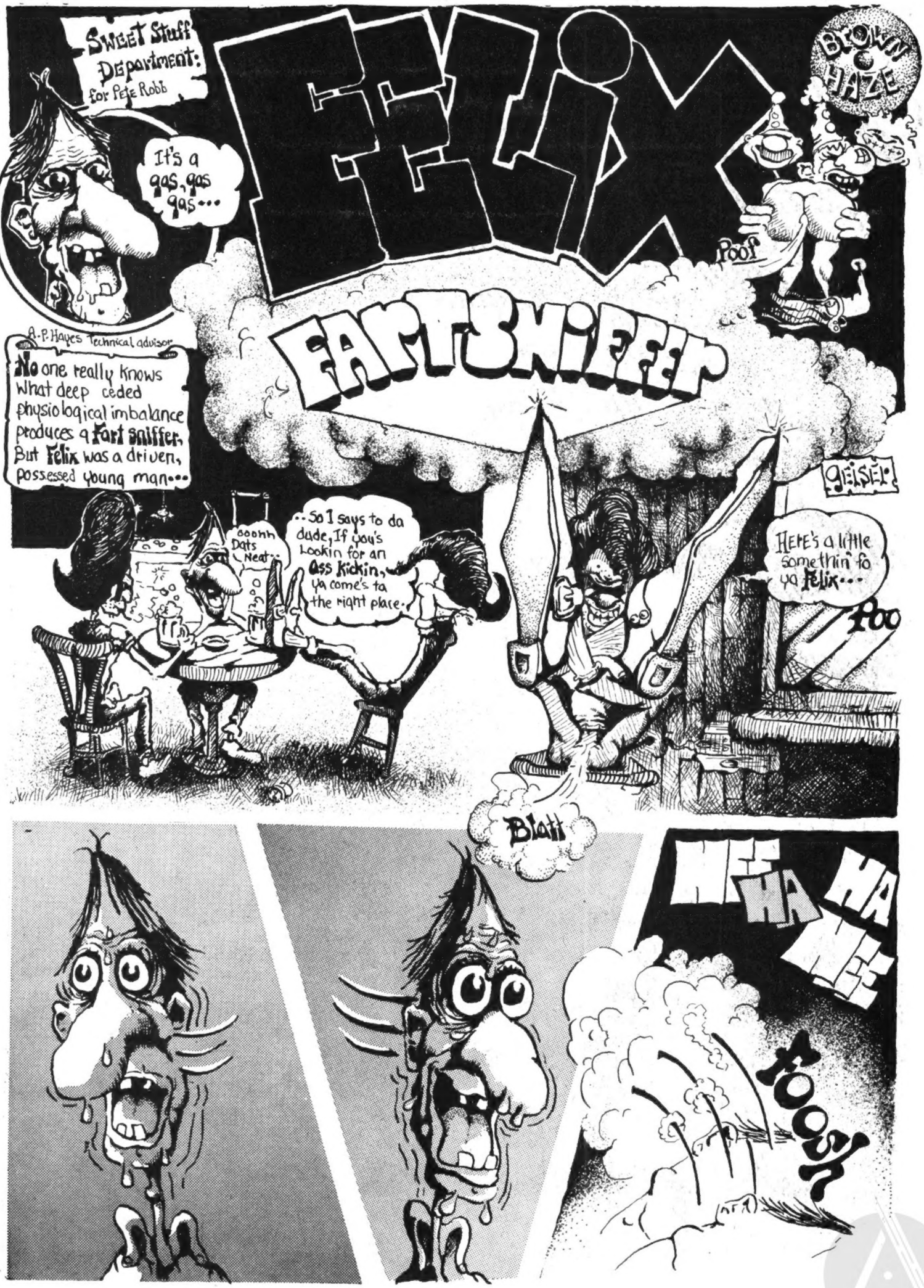
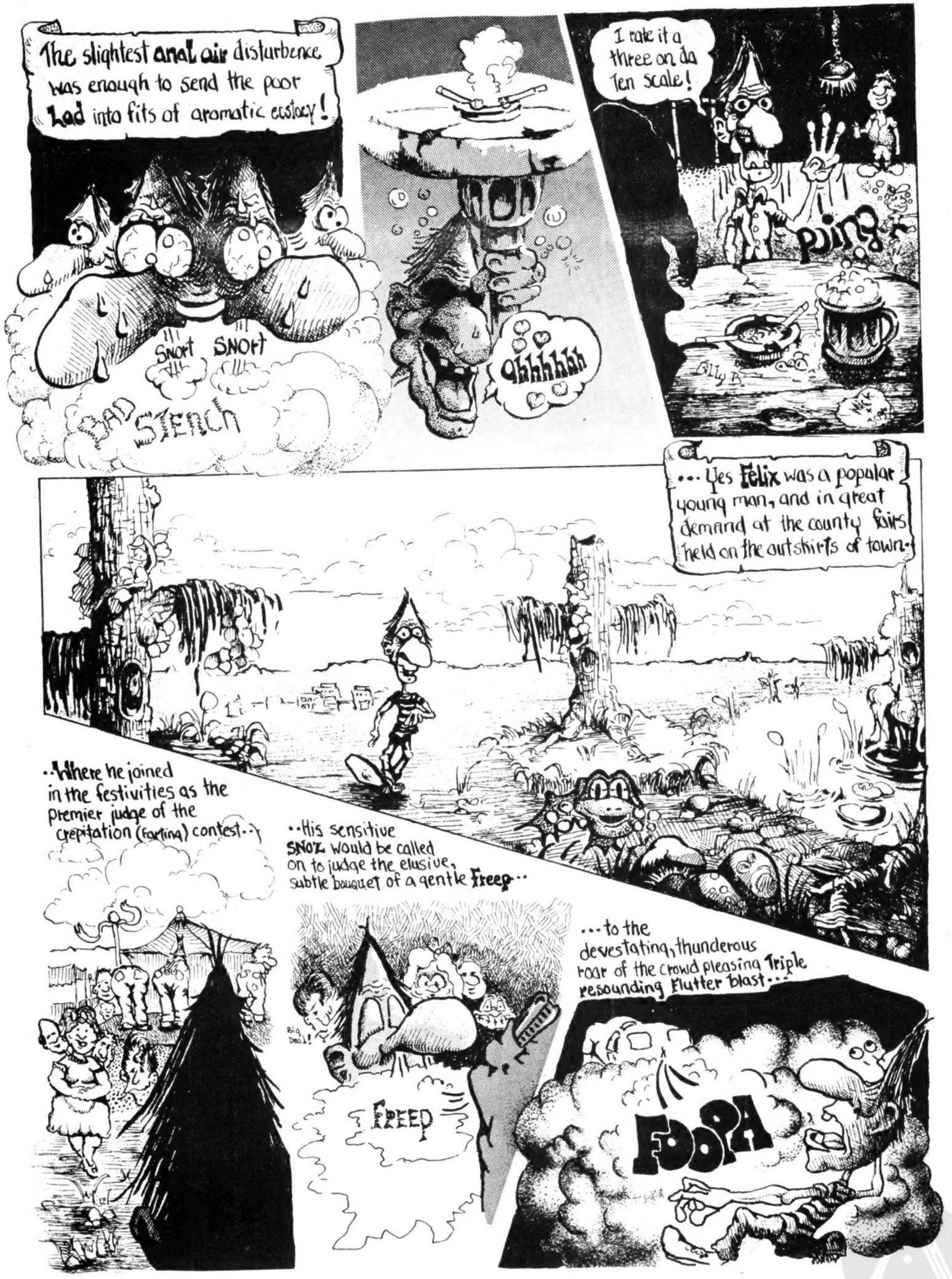
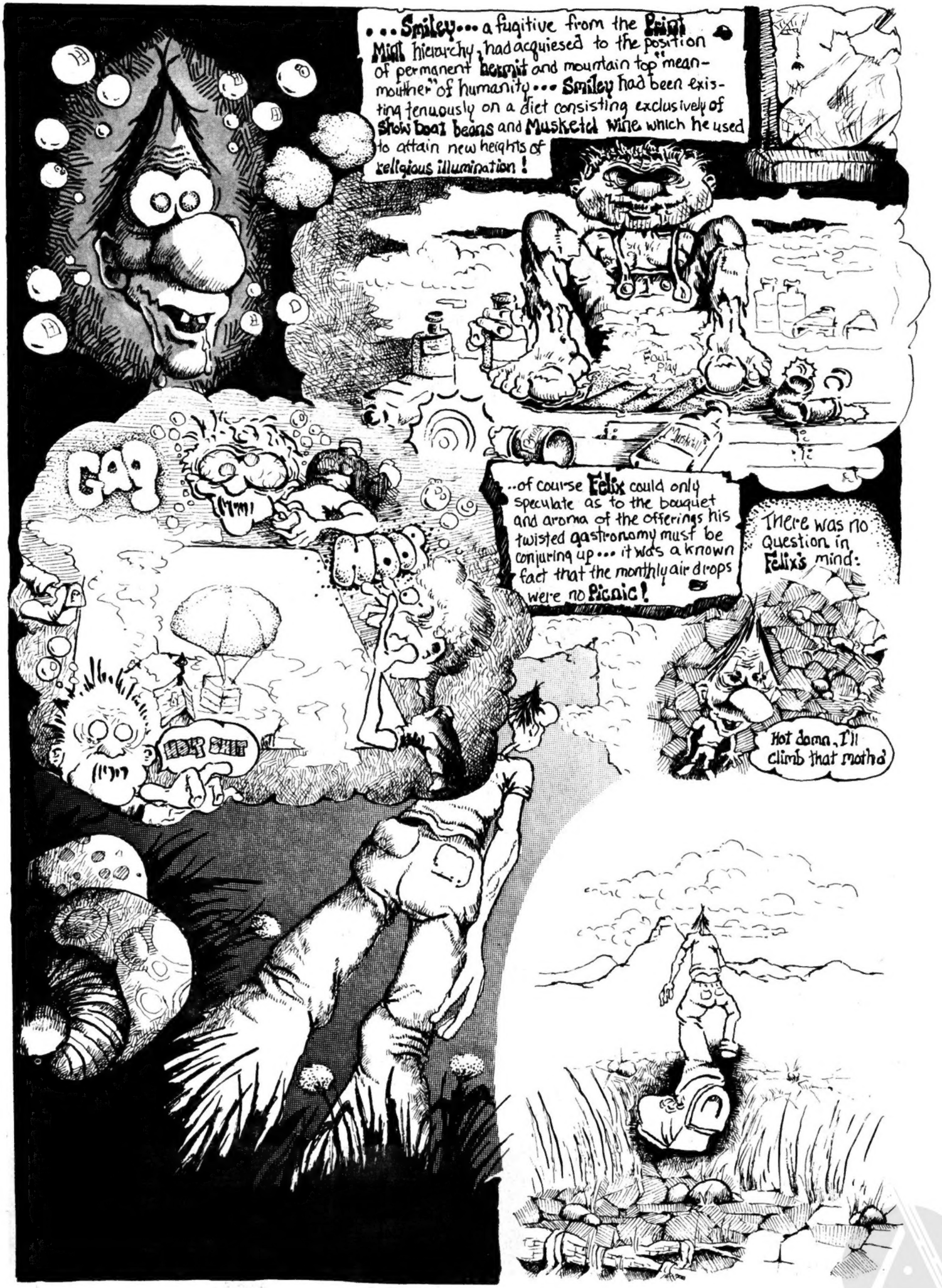
SPIGGY DUCK
DICKY MOUSE
HELPFUL HOUSEHOLD HINTS
When Applying For A Job:
By popular demand we have another go at it with those two retorical retards. Let's hope we don't have another go at it next campaign year...
Dicky Mouse here starting off this whole She-bang with a few hints on how to look your best when applying for a job. Remember you're a salesman selling yourself so always be Neat, be prompt, and most important of all... be White.
closely clipped hair garnishing a non-descript face...
Warm but passionless smile....
Firm handshake--
and a... Hi, my name is "Dick Less" You may kick me if you like!"
Dress: Not showy or tipity, but tastefully dull so as to easily blend into any bland environment
WELL shined shoes
Be sure and carry your White anglo-saxon Protestant subservient card...
No back bone for that all important "Yes Sir" attitude
Front:
Side:
Side burns much too Long showing inclination towards insubordination
This is how not to Land A Job.
Obviously not smart to be smoking killer-weed, could freakout and rape the secretary (the one you've so often) wanted to jump
Shoes unshined
This is a boat gang, don't rock it!
We're all in the same one
oil drink to that

these are good All-American Federally taxed stimulants that help relieve the tensions of the work-a day man.
Watch plenty of U.S. Government regulated T.V., but beware of N.E.T. T.V., they don't show John Wayne movies..
Watch out for these Killer drugs that can lead to a-political social behavior. We don't really give a shit what they do to your health!
DEATH
LSD
Midol
Lucky Strike
Lite BEER
Quaalude
Green Stuff
Don't listen to those "Nervous Nellies" about the condition of the environment
I may not know art..
But I know what I like. You should too!
Child eating bilgo
Here's a little campaign contribution from Standard oil.
And remember gang, you "OWE" military subservience to your country just for the privilege of being born here!
So follow the straight and narrow and join the "chosen" good guys as we take walk to the tune of American destiny!
Why are we following him?
'don't know, we followed hitler too!
I can walk out of this strip, can you?
EEK!
Ain't doin' your good old Mother earth any good!

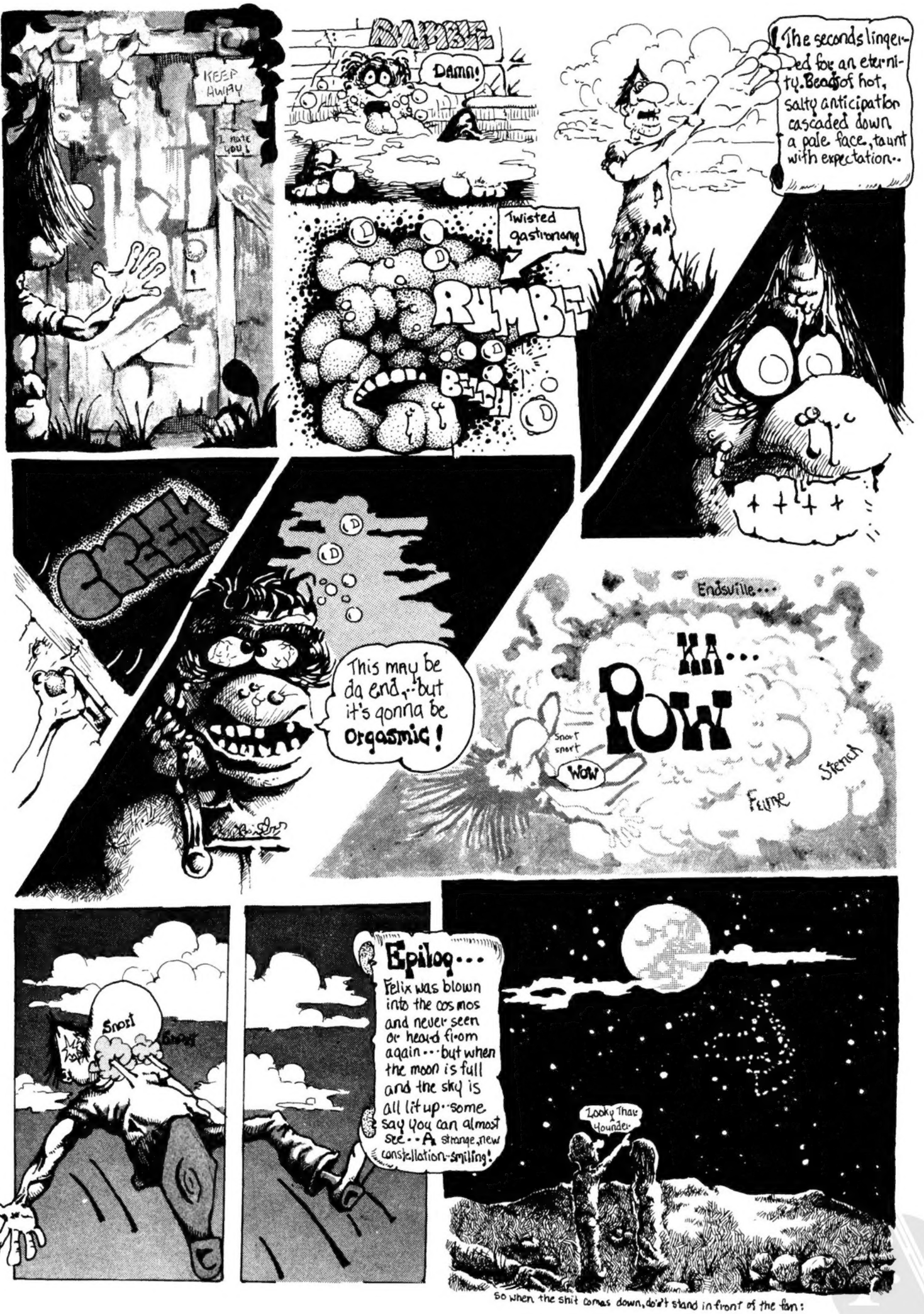

Sweet Stuff Department: for Pete Robb
It's a gas, gas gas...
FELIX
BROWN HAZE
Poof
FARTSNIFFER
A.P. Hayes Technical advisor
No one really knows what deep ceded physiological imbalance produces a Fart Sniffer. But Felix was a driven, possessed young man...
geisel
Goonh Dats Neat..
..So I says to da dude, If you's Lookin for an Ass Kickin, ya come's ta the right place.
HERE's a little somethin fo ya Felix...
Poo
Blatt
HEE HA HA HE
toosh


The slightest anal air disturbance was enough to send the poor Lad into fits of aromatic ecstacy!
SNORT SNORT
BAD STENCH
Ohhhhhh
I rate it a three on da Ten scale!
PHIP!
... Yes Felix was a popular young man, and in great demand at the county fairs held on the outskirts of town.
..Where he joined in the festivities as the premier judge of the crepitation (farting) contest..
..His sensitive SNOZ would be called on to judge the elusive, subtle bouquet of a gentle Freep..
FREEP
... to the devestating, thunderous roar of the crowd pleasing Triple resounding Flutter blast...
FOOPA

Of course, it wasn't only peaches and cream...
Ohhh--Felix, ya'll wanta' catch a wif a' dis one. I's been brewin' it all day.
Boys Town
...there were always the practical jokers...
Let 'er rip..
HEE HEE
Flame on...
Yiiii
Poof
HEE HEE
HA HA HA
Yet the throw-backs were few, and Felix enjoyed the life befitting of a Virtuoso...but there was one thing.....
Give the little lady...
...a tube steak...
...a challenge...to his asthetic sensibilities. He had heard stories, itinerate folklore, about a deranged, depraved troll-like hermit named Smiley who resided in a run down hovel on yonn peak...


...Smiley... a fugitive from the Paint Mist hierarchy, had acquiesed to the position of permanent hermit and mountain top "mean-mouther" of humanity... Smiley had been existing tenuously on a diet consisting exclusively of Show Boat beans and Musketed wine which he used to attain new heights of religious illumination!
Foul Play
Muskrat
GAG
(MMM)
..of course Felix could only speculate as to the bouquet and aroma of the offerings his twisted gastronomy must be conjuring up... it was a known fact that the monthly air drops were no Picnic!
There was no question in Felix's mind:
Hot damn, I'll climb that motha'

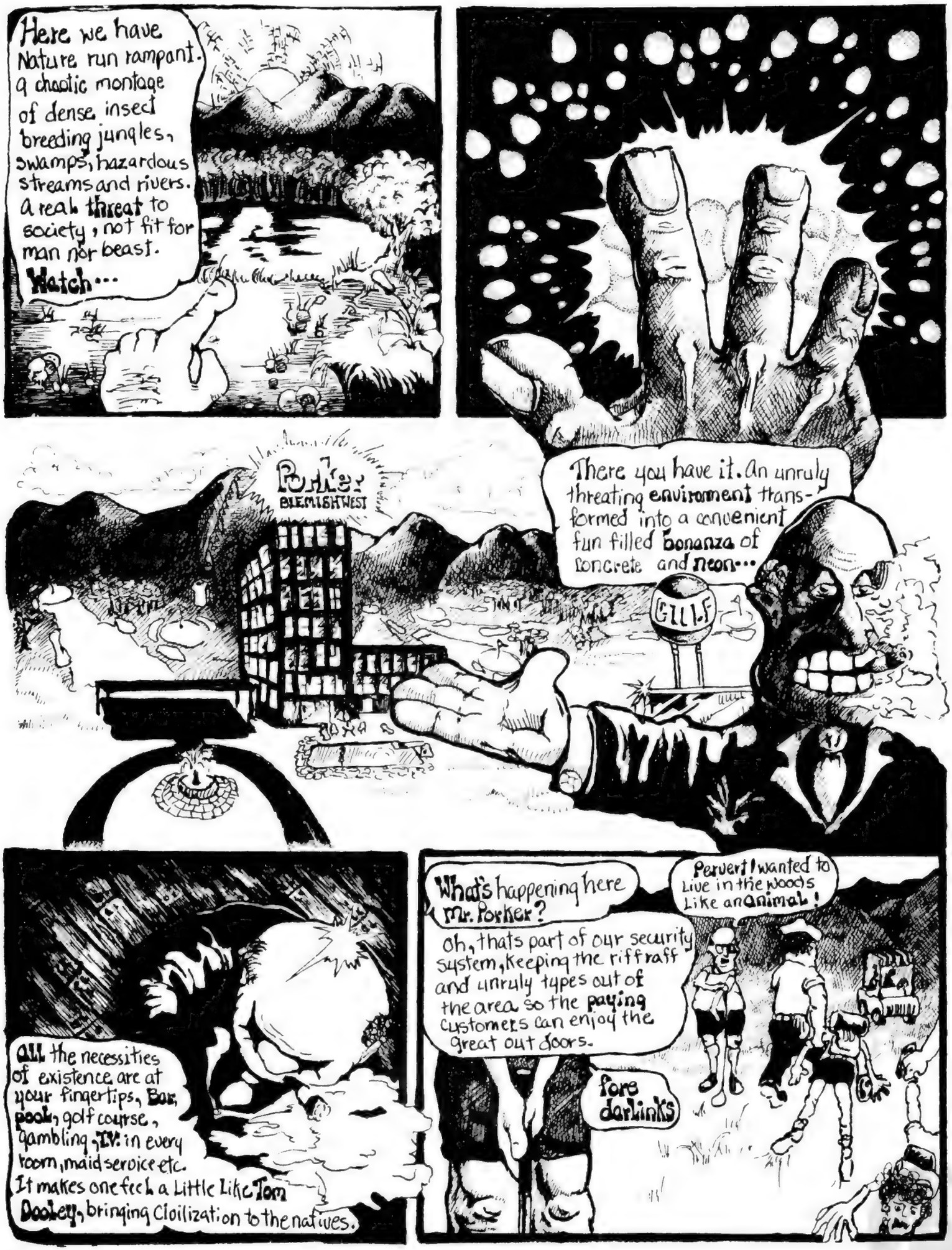
GASP
Mother of God! Looky thar Younder.
GASP
GULP
...higher and higher, assaulting the mountain with all the reckless energy his limpid muscles can muster!
... as the town-folk muse over his plight in the valley below.. Felix has but one destination....
...The Summit...
It's suicide I tells ya
Yea, Hic- great ain't it?


KEEP AWAY
I hate you!
DAMN!
Twisted gastronaut
RUMBLE
BELCH!
The seconds lingered for an eternity. Beads of hot, salty anticipation cascaded down a pale face, taunt with expectation..
CREEK
This may be da end..but it's gonna be Orgasmic!
Endsville...
KA...
POW
Snort snort
WOW
Feline
Stench
Snort
Snort
Epilog...
Felix was blown into the cosmos and never seen or heard from again...but when the moon is full and the sky is all lit up..some say you can almost see..A strange new constellation-smiling!
Looky That Hounder
So when the shit comes down, don't stand in front of the fan:

"MOMA" TUCONE
and "LIL" CORNSTARCH
OATMEAL dept.
Comics in the good ole fashion way
I'm GOODNESS.
MOMA
Belch!
SMITTY CITY
It'd be easier to be him if you didn't grow up.
GEISER
I wanna be John Wayne when I grow up.
LIL CORNSTARCH
Comon dollink, I vont you should vait for me outside dis store.
That wonderful bag of groceries mama perpetually carried
damn kid, a bum can't even get an honest days' sleep around here.
akakak
say your prayers heathen slant-eyed gooks akkakk
MINSKY
Minskys
An arm that would pat Paul Anderson to shame
You be goot boy vile mama run in Minsky's Chinese delicatesan, and mama bring goot boy a Surprise.
ahh gee, I wanta go wid ya.
I wanta surprize too, like some clean air.
I want a little girl, any little girl...
I don't wanta wait here. I'd much rather be in...
THE ARMY ooo
And your mission private cornstarch, is to go into the jungle and wipe out every slant-eyed gook you see. If you should fail, there is sure to be a communist take-over and an inevitable blood bath.
Yes sir! With pleasure and honor sir!
SCREAMUM COMICS

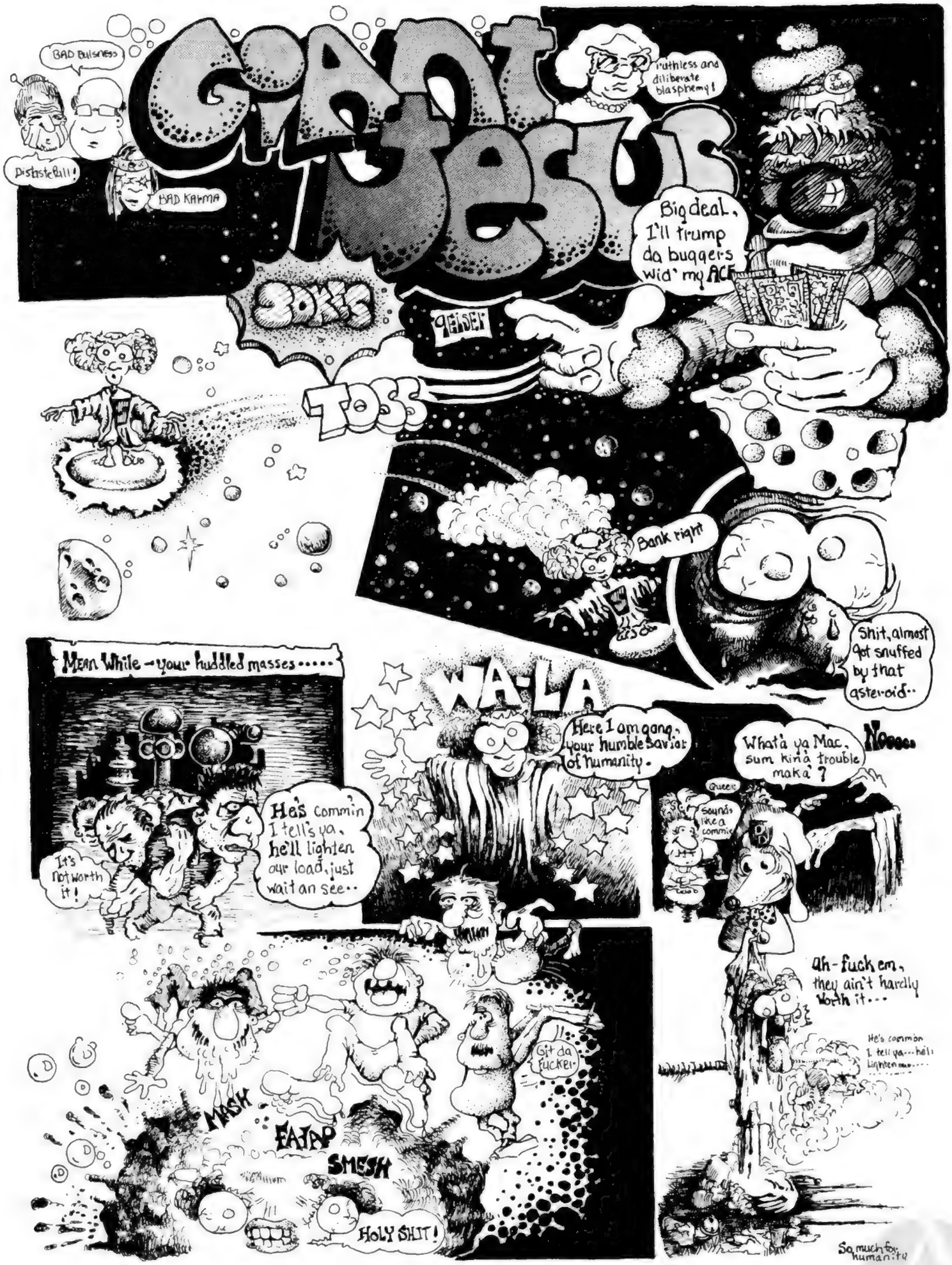
Say your prayers cause I'm kickin' ass and taking names!
BYAP-BUDDA-BYAP
MASH
Waaa
Cornstarch
Cornstarch! mama's here
HUH Whoa
Thank you sir! I only wish my mother could have seen me.
And for killing beyond the call of duty, just for the pure fun of it, I here by present you...
FRRRAAT
Yea your son's gonna be a great marine some day by Goodness.
an Mama bring goat boy comic book, with goat housekeeping seal not one of dos filthy hippie comic books.
Oh boy.
Gosh, Captain Imperialism and his All-American Genocide patrol-thanks MAMA.
a patch because mama refused to buy anything for herself. what sacrifice
remember MAMA's Goodness.

An Interview With Fatback Porker
Time's Money kid, Make it fast
This is P.U.K.E. T.V. bringing you an exclusive interview with that dynamo of American ingenuity and exploitation... Fatback Porker. Syre is nice to..
Bankrupt
Screech
for our first question Mr. Porker, Ecology has become a household word in the last few months. What type of relationship do you feel toward the environment?
Have a gar kid.
Erecting anonymous
Well, I guess under this hardnosed, all-business facade, I'm just a Thoreau at heart. Come on out on the porch and I'll show you what I mean.


Here we have Nature run rampant. a chaotic montage of dense insect breeding jungles, swamps, hazardous streams and rivers. A real threat to society, not fit for man nor beast. Watch...
There you have it. An unruly threating enviroment transformed into a convenient fun filled bonanza of concrete and neon...
PORKER BLEMISHWEST
GULF
All the necessities of existence are at your fingertips, Bar, pool, golf course, gambling, TV. in every room, maid service etc. It makes one feel a Little Like Tom Doobey, bringing Civilization to the natives.
What's happening here Mr. Porker?
Oh, thats part of our security system, keeping the riffraff and unruly types out of the area so the paying customers can enjoy the great out doors.
Pervert! I wanted to Live in the woods Like an animal!
fore darlin's

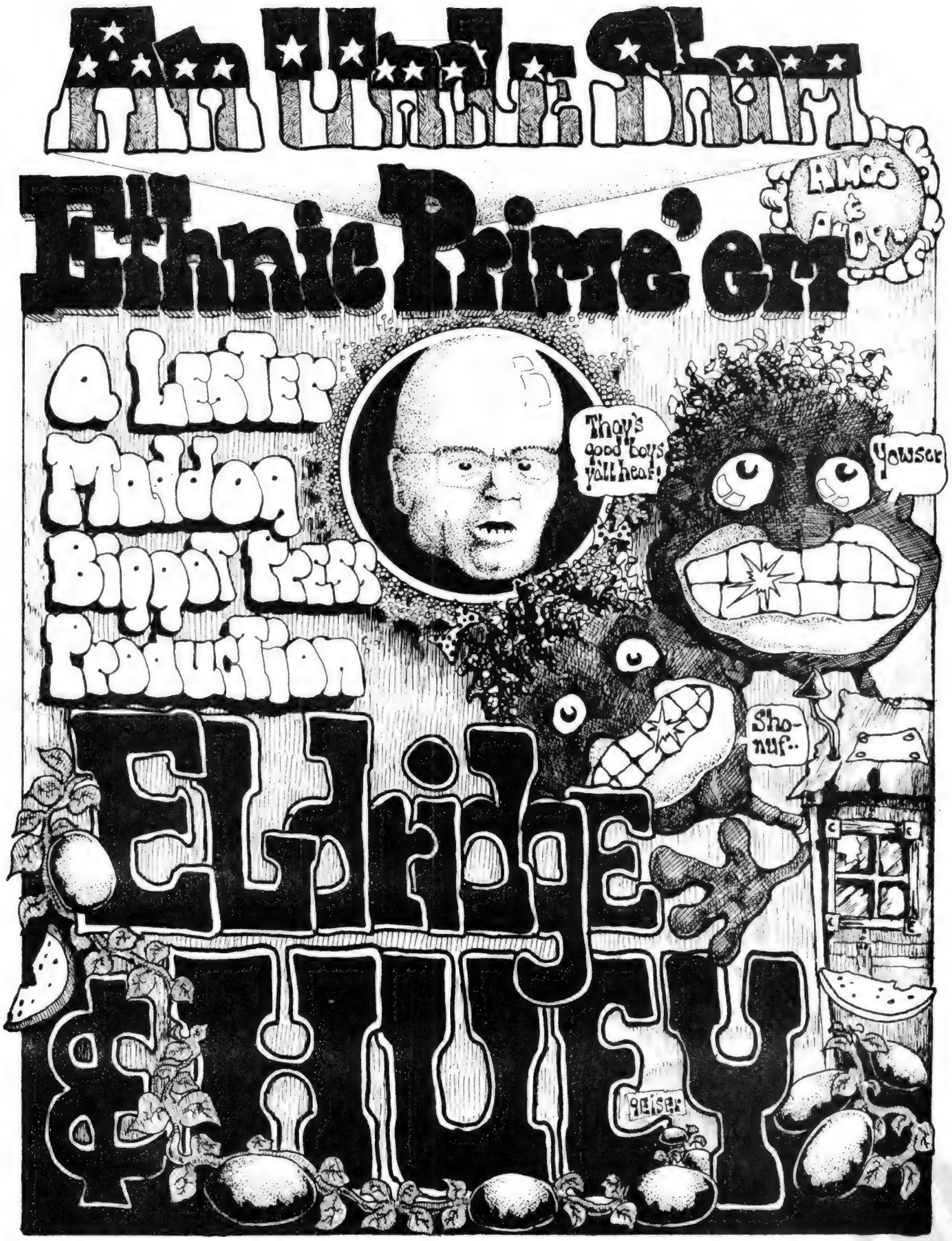
We've read that the grape pickers have been exercising their rights by picketing your vineyards for better living conditions. what do you have to say about that?
Oh you mean the wetbacks, Christ I payem 75¢ an hour and all the grapes they can eat, they can eat a mess a grapes ya know. what more could they want?
Anyways, to show I'm not an unfair man, . . .
PICKER
Picker
Unfair
Bad vibes
You know how we treat insects boys, breath deeply.
I've sent an arbitration committee over to talk to the beaners. Yes sir I'm sure we can straighten things out with the boys, I want to be fair.
Let me at em, I've got a rod.
hit
hit
EEK
mother of God!
SMAT
BADDADA

I tell ya, these foreigners don't know what I've done for em.
Just what have you done for them Mr. Porker?
Not only have I given jobs to the wetbacks in this country - . . .
But I've been helpin' out their greasy relatives in South America.
Porker
We've given jobs to em in our Porker Enterprizes South American branch.
Taught em all a Skill..
Upped the standard of living. Hey, there's the Porker Villa, maybe I'll fly down this weekend see what's happening.
Damn it we'll give those poor unfortunates democracy and the american way of life whether they want it or not.
After all aren't we just one big happy family? And it's up to me to progress my interests so I will be able to supply more and more jobs for the underpriviledged. Of course it's not all human interest, I do make a buck or two myself.
Thank you Mr. Porker.
Well that's it folks. This has been Len Lacky for P.U.K.E. T.V. bringing you a facinating interview with Fatback Porker, A Mr. "Nice guy" who made it to the top. Tune in next week, when I interview that guru of modern politics, Spiggy Agnew.


BAD KARMA
Distaste Bill!
BAD Business
ruthless and diliberate blasphemy!
Big deal. I'll trump da buggers wid' my ACE
TOSS
Bank right
Shit, almost got snuffed by that aster-oid..
Mean While - your huddled masses.....
It's not worth it!
He's comin' I tell's ya, he'll lighten our load, just wait an see..
WA-LA
Here I am gang, your humble Savior of humanity.
What'a ya Mac, sum kin'a trouble maka'?
Noooo.
Queer
Sound like a commie
Ah-fuck em, they ain't hardly worth it...
He's commin I tell ya.... he'll lighten.....
Git da fucker
MASH
FAJAP
SMESH
HOLY SHIT!
So much for humanity

Was there ever any doubt in your mind???
...very trippy...
UNIVERSAL CLOWN
THE MEDIUM IS THE MESSAGE
I don't understand, I just don't understand, there must be an answer...
fuggit, there ain't no questions.

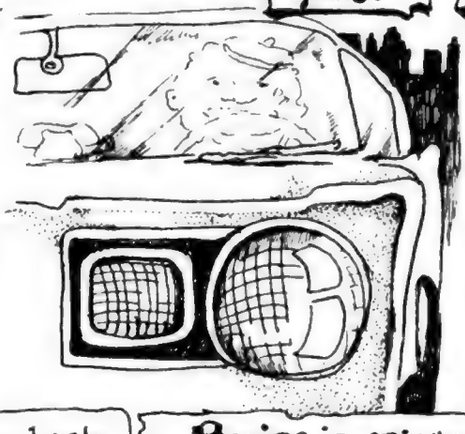
I mean, do you really give a shit ?
If you do, it's your fault.
..It's all A big Joke !
This one, HEE HEE, is on you!
Just waitin to die gang!
REISER-71


An Underground
Ethnic Primer
AMOS & ANDY
A LESTER MAITOZ BIGFOOT PRESS PRODUCTION
They's good boys y'all hear!
Yowser
Sho-nuf..
Eldridge Cleaver
Reiser

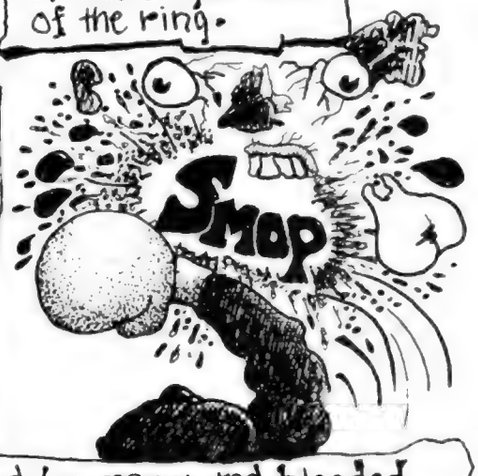
See the darkies dance and play, darkies dance and play all day. See how happy and content they are!
See Eldridge and Huey. They have just returned from fishing. They have caught a mess of Catfish. Darkies eat catfish chitlins, fatback and many other things their Mammy cooks for them. You might like to try the food darkies eat. Ask your Mother to take you to your local Soul food resturant.
and the skies are not cloudy
I like Link Tom
Darkies especially love watermelon. When they are not singing or dancing, darkies are eating watermellon.
Darkies hold many important jobs boys and girls like...
Picking Cotton
..Shining Shoes
and domestic servants.
Shine em up good boy.
Thanks massa. Would ya like me to dance fo you befo' o afta' dinner?
yas Sir.
Thats a good boy Tom.

This is Catfish Lewis

He is one of the darkies who has made good.



Catfish is a boxer. a brave gladiator of the ring.

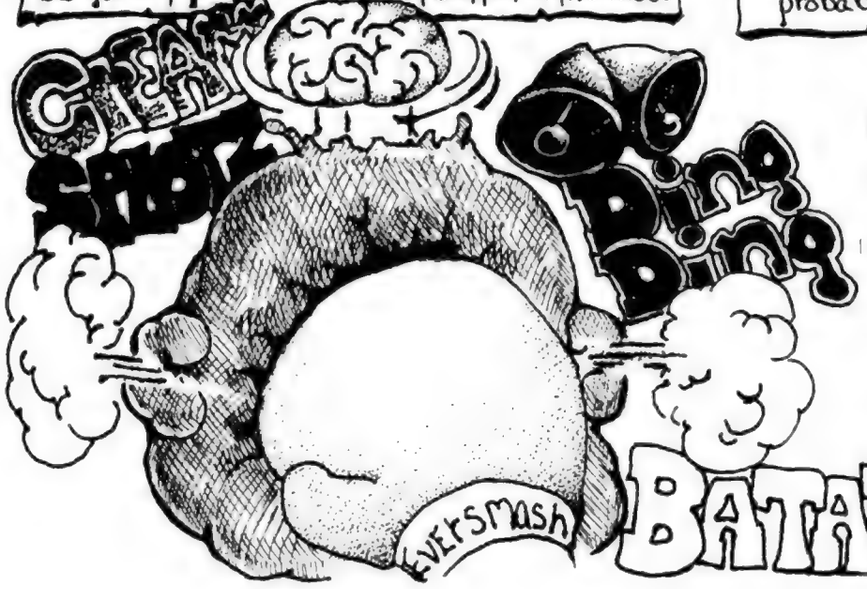


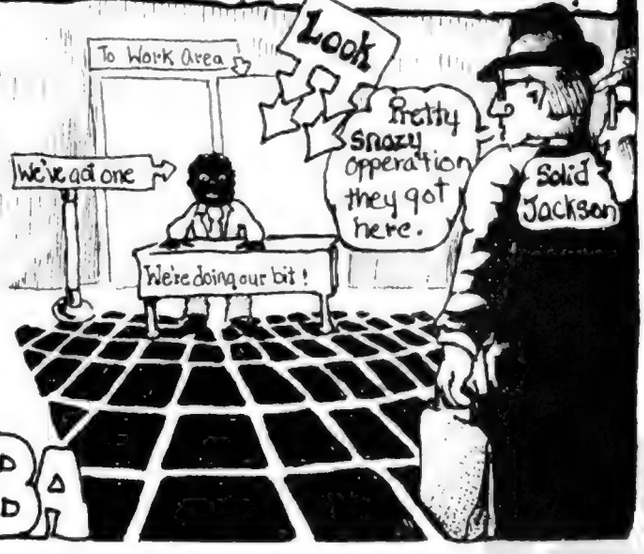
Catfish has fought 300 fights in the last year. His kind managers keep him together with Scotchtape. They also wisely handle his money for him. Boxing is another one of the many business darkies can make good in.

Don't all you darkies reading this want to grow up to be boxers? at least you'd be getting payed for getting slapped in the face.

Boxing is enjoyed by many red blooded American sportsmen. This is a good way to release the tensions of the day. Like beating up a filthy perverted hippie. Here two men are enjoying the enlighening entertainment.

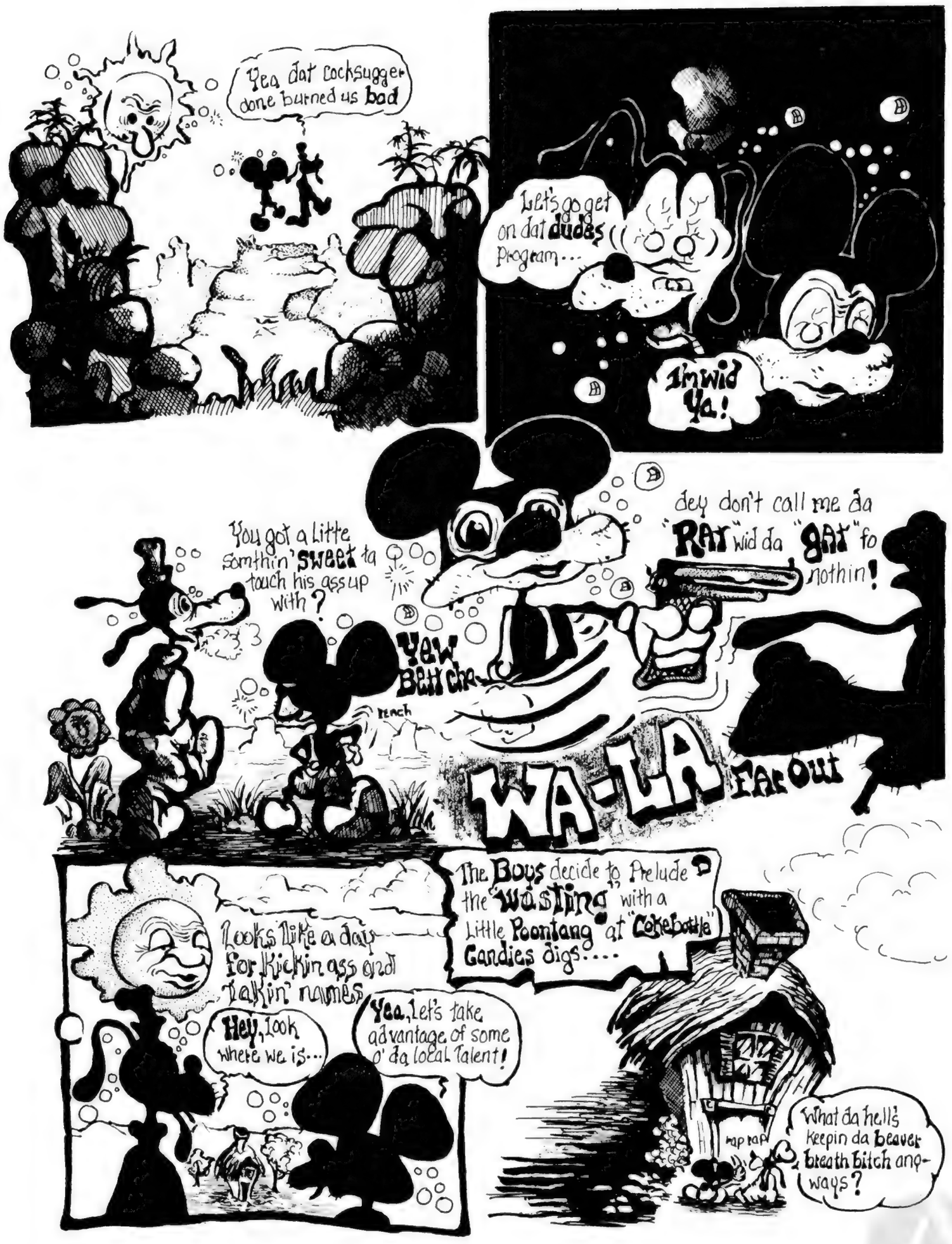
In fact, the way things are going today. you might be able to sit at a desk in the waiting room of a large corporation, but you'd probably make more money as a shoe shine boy.

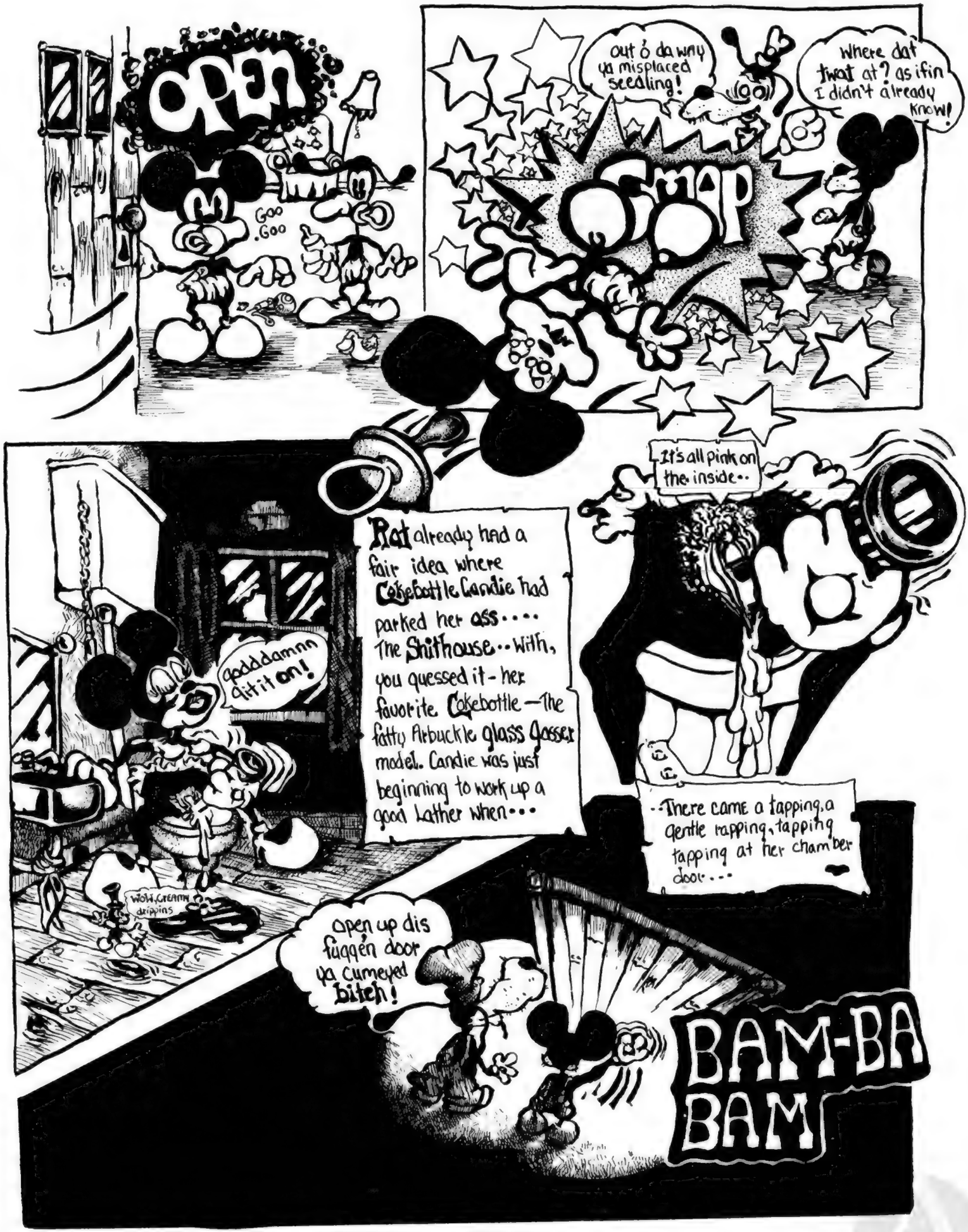




SPUSH
See Eldridge and Huey.. they are visiting their Aunt Jemima in the big city ...
Aunt Jemima lives in a suburb of New York City called Harlem ...
Ahh--Ohh., looks like Eldridge and Huey have broken the LAW.. Bad
Eldridge and Huey
This is Officer Chester B. Neck.. He is your friendly neighborhood patrolman.. Chester is undergoing a period of military de-socialization after having been a marine on the front lines in Vietnam...
We can expect Chester to act swiftly and benevolently to remedy this blatent show of disrespect for Law and order
Once again the darkies can thank Chester for rendering their streets safe for decent folk...
SMOT
BAM
What do y'all think George ??
I think it jest the type of inspirational literature that Black folks children need to grow up to be good Americans..
KRAK
What the...
up against the wall mutha fuckas..
Can't you people even knock!
the Ever Lovin' End!
We did knock, you just couldn't hear.

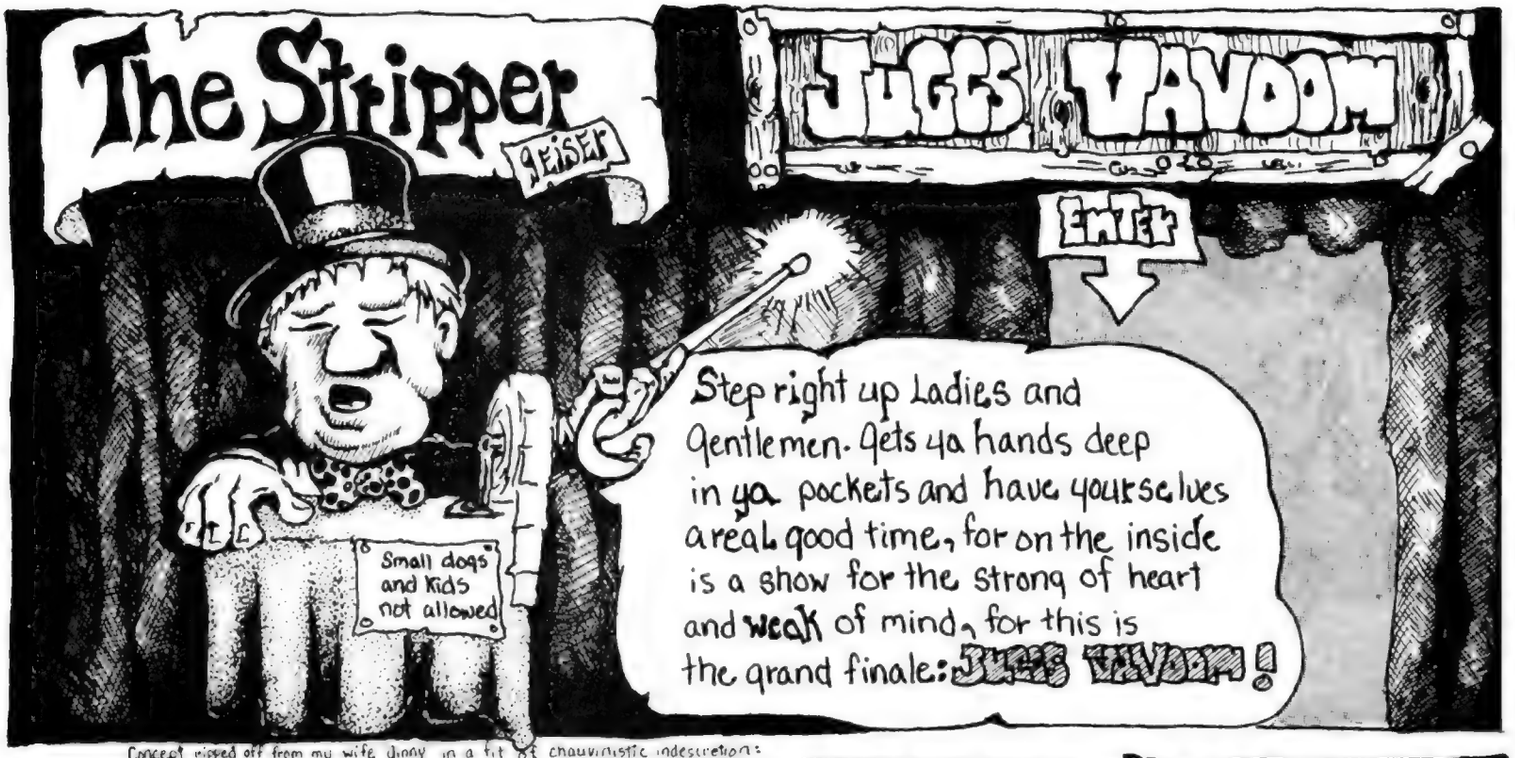
Crunk Case
DE-SOCIALIZATION DEPT.
Dey got Cocks kids!
Comon, hurry up and hit on dat Scag ..... I thinks we gots burned on dat shit, I ain't feelin a thing!
GO FUCK YOURSELVES
FEEL Female Jerk
mngg!
This burns me.
EAT ME!
CLANK
Rats load o Junk wings it's way up The spinal column and dances a Light Fandango on his long since defunKed Cerebrum.....
Yea I see's what yas means..


Yea dat cocksucker done burned us bad
Let's go get on dat dudes program...
I'm wid Ya!
You got a little somthin' sweet ta touch his ass up with?
dey don't call me da "RAT" wid da "GAT" fo nothin!
Yew Betcha
WA-LA
FAR OUT
The Boys decide to Prelude the "Wasting" with a Little Poontang at "Cokebottle" Gandies digs....
Looks like a day for Kickin ass and Talkin' names
Hey, look where we is...
Yea, Let's take advantage of some o' da local Talent!
What da hell's keepin da beaver breath bitch anyways?

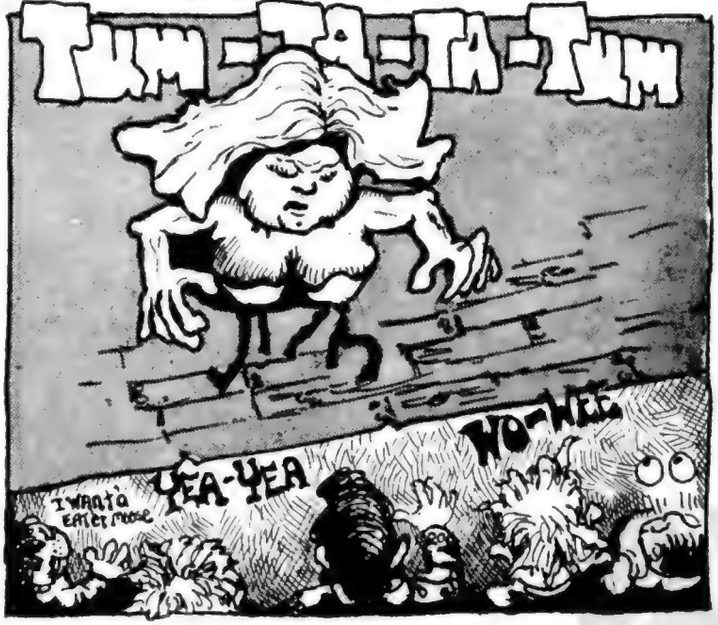

OPEN
Goo
Goo
SNAP
out ó da way ya misplaced seeding!
Where dat twat at? as if in I didn't already know!
It's all pink on the inside..
Rat already had a fair idea where Cokebottle Candie had parked her ass.... The Shithouse.. With, you guessed it - her favorite Cokebottle — the fatty Arbuckle glass Gasser model. Candie was just beginning to work up a good lather when...
goddddamnn git it on!
WOW, CREAMY drippins
..There came a tapping, a gentle rapping, tapping tapping at her chamber door...
open up dis fuggen door ya cumeyed bitch!
BAM-BA BAM

I'm a kickin' dis fugger in..
EEK
Yeah
Sock it to me ya goofy bastards, I got plenty of orfices for all of ya.
A healthy message from your healthy comic
Sorry...
This portion of the strip is
X
rated
if in your under 7 yrs. of age, or over thirty please retire to the crapper with your favorite playboy company calendar or Bible, whatever... cause we're gonna be gettin down to da roots.
Come an get it.
Says billy beaver
Leave me a taste..
Times a'wastin
Let the good times roll!
eat: a real head man.
The two dudes jump on da hot piece o' trade like bad on ugly!
Ahhh yesss an ear job..
Your average clit-Lickin' Caterpiller..

Hi boys, how's everything??
Looks like da burn artist saved us a Trip...
Well now Looky who came ta us...
WAK
SMACK
CRACK
SMECK
SPLAT
HIT
KLUNK
BLAM
POW
Let's put da icein' on da cake.
Budop
fuckin' guys coppin' our style
artists are nothin' more then clever thieves anyways
Shitman We's Late!
What'a fuckin' drag.
Sheeit, if in' I didn't have a hundred dollar a day habit, I'd can this gig!
Hurry up and clean up the act, you're on next boys.
Stick it!
Now Kids: it's Never Ever Lord Time
Wonderful World of Color
Our colored world's not so wonderful!
And you get all that junk on T.V.



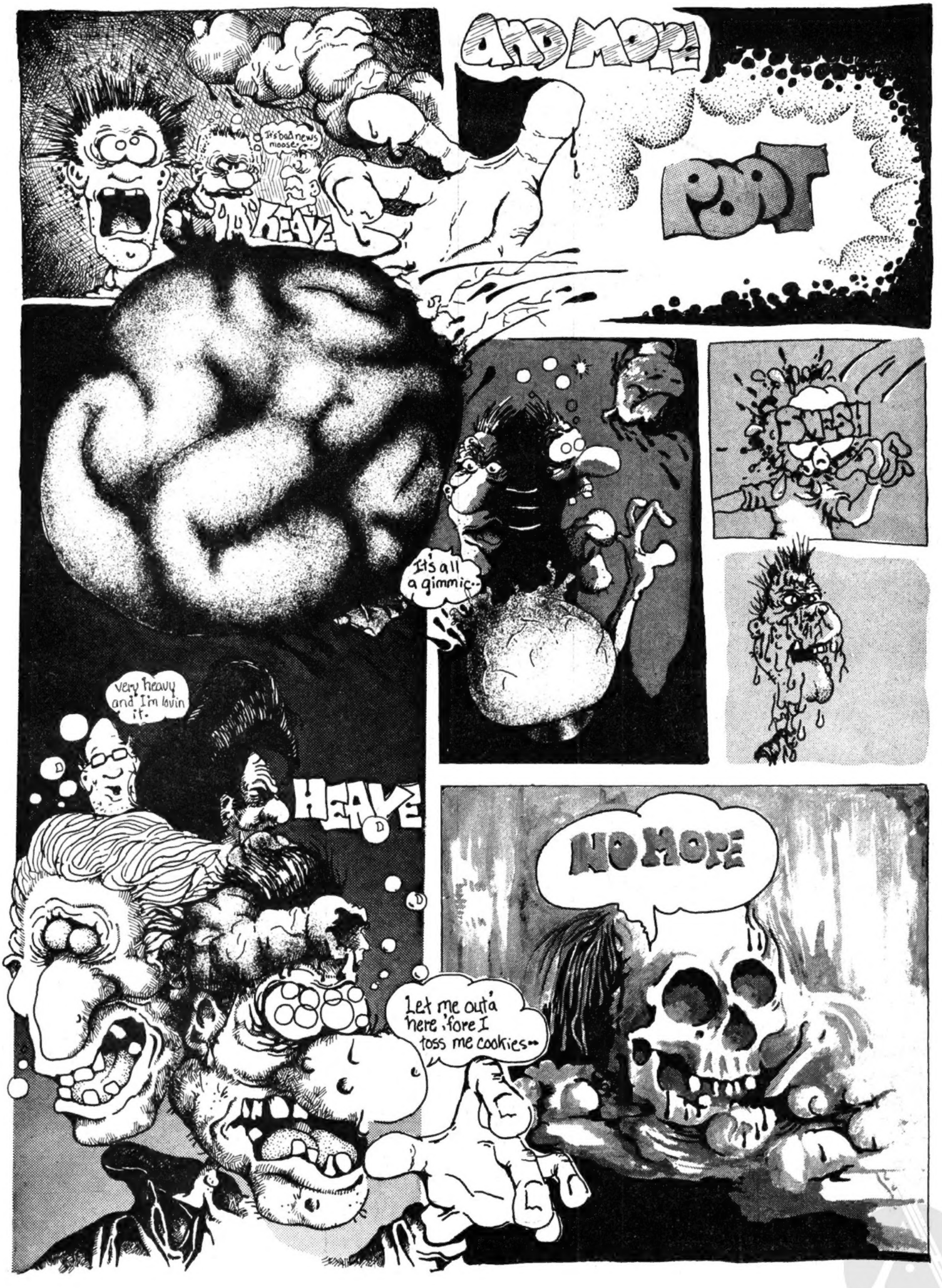
Concept nipped off from my wife Ginny in a fit of chauvinistic indiscretion:

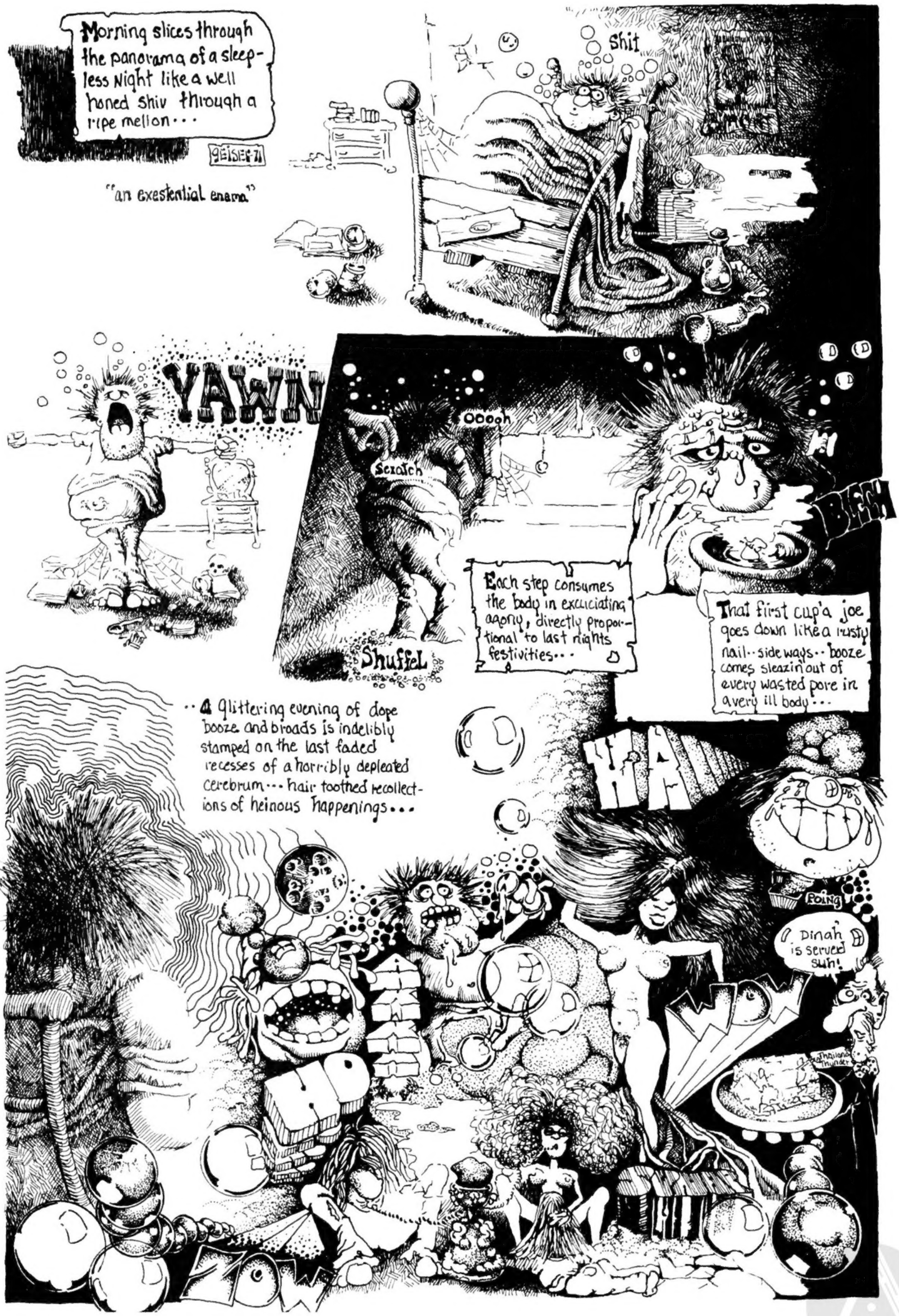


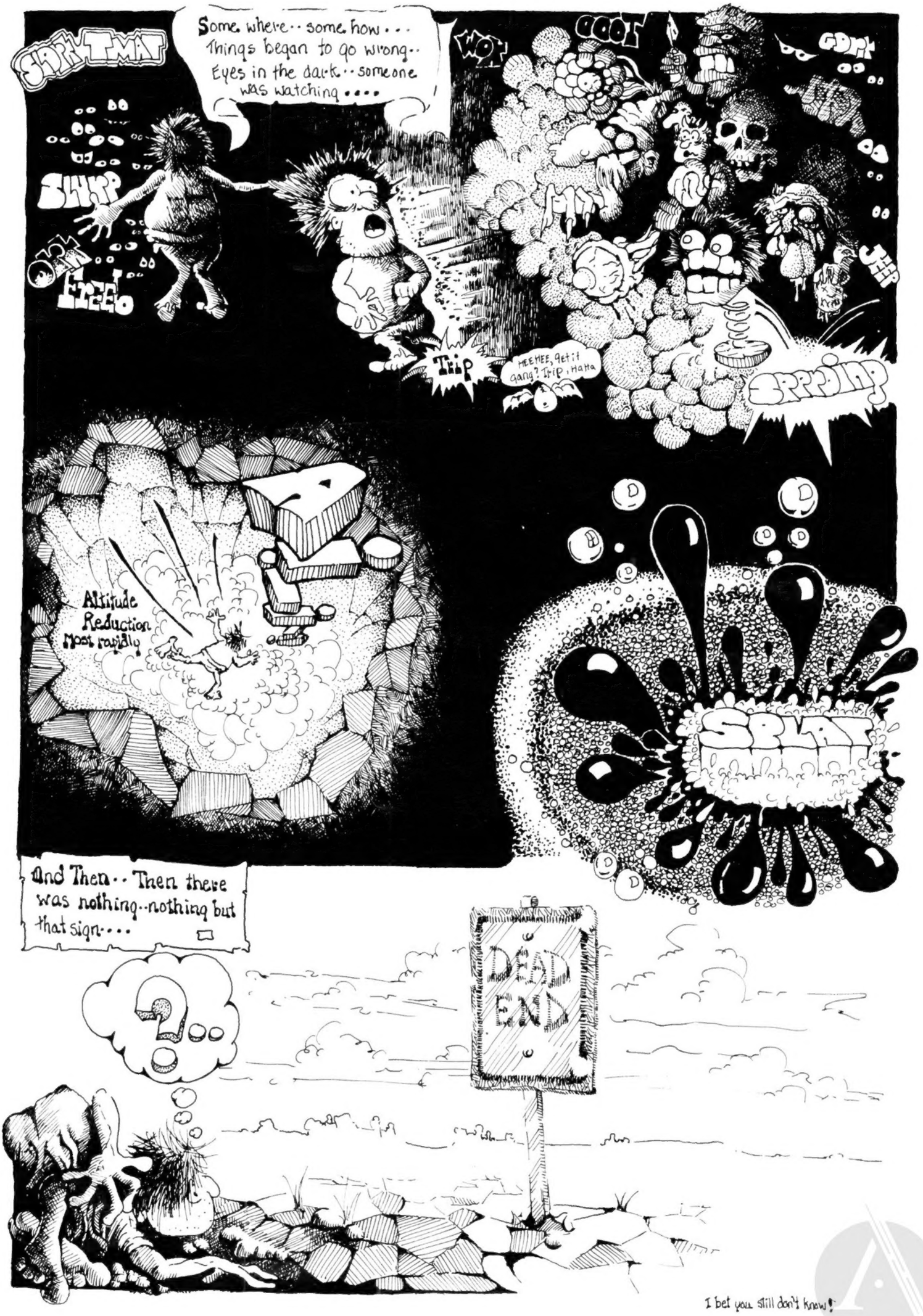
TA - TUM - TA - TA - TUM
YEA
What'a ya say boys, does it come off?
HUB A HUBA
Whoa my cordaroy
YEA
TAKE IT OFF
I don't hear nothin' boys..
Look at dem Jugs
TA - TAM - TA
Had dinner yet honey?
MORE
Ding Ding
Shazam
Shit yes... More
MORE
MORE
MORE

GRRL
MOPE
TA-TUM-TA
WAH
Pull Play
What'a ya say boys, does it come off?
Ding Ding
MOPE
Fuckin'aye
Bless you my child
onward assholes
DING-DING
DING
TA-TA-TUM
Thin's in but fat's were it's at!
That's it boys there gin't no more!
MOPE
LOOK AT DEM PUBES
MOPE MOPE MOPE

MORE HA?
MORE
MORE MORE
TUM-TA
MOR
YEA MOR
Here's more, you ASSHOLES!
Have a Jugg thug!
SPLAT
Oh shit
Oh My...


It's bad news moose...
HEAVE
AND MORE!
POT
It's all a gimmic...
SMELL
very heavy and I'm lovin it.
HEAVE
NO HOPE
Let me outa here, 'fore I toss me cookies...


Morning slices through the panorama of a sleepless night like a well honed shiv through a ripe melon...
GEISERT
"an exestential enema"
Shit
YAWN
Oooh
Scratch
Shuffel
Each step consumes the body in excruciating agony, directly proportional to last nights festivities...
That first cup'a joe goes down like a rusty nail.. sideways.. booze comes sleazin out of every wasted pore in a very ill body...
BLECH
..a glittering evening of dope booze and broads is indelibly stamped on the last faded recesses of a horribly depleated cerebrum... hair toothed recollections of heinous happenings...
HA
POING
Dinah is served suh!
WOW
WOW



I bet you still don't know!

HAVE U REACHD A
DEAD END
STOP
DEAD END
Parking only
Drop Dead
GAP
Tired of beating Your head against A Wall?
Wanta End it all?
Fomp!
Poop
HEAVY
ART
Words gettin' to ya?
THAT TWO BAD
They'll probably miss..
Then why not get on the ole' GEISER bandwagon and kiss your blues away cause WE don't give a SHIT!
Gitty up!
HACK
COFF